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# The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME VII.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1878.

NUMBER 9.

## POETRY.

## O, YOUNG MEN, DON'T BE DRUNKARDS.

BY U. W. V.

O, young men, don't be drunkards,  
Don't throw your lives away;  
From shining paths of virtue,  
Oh, never, never stray.  
It is the sign of drinking,  
That grief's dark wing unfurls,  
That dries up jeweled fountains,  
And breaks the "pearl of pearls."

O, young men, don't be drunkards,  
Your fallen steps retrace,  
The Master, full of pity,  
Each dark deed will efface.  
You are in the paths of danger,  
And on the verge of shame,  
You're kings without a coronet,  
Your province has no fame.

O, young men, don't be drunkards,  
The killing venom spurn,  
A biting serpent's hidden  
Within the sparkling urn.  
Forsake your evil comrades,  
Throw off the wicked spell,  
They will not go to heaven,  
Go not with them to hell.

Thou they may call you cowards,  
As dastards you deride,  
Yet you have justice, honor,  
And God upon your side.  
Then let them in derision  
Call you what they choose,  
It is the poor weak coward,  
Who can't the cup refuse.

O, young men, don't be drunkards,  
Don't grieve your parents kind,  
They to the faults of children,  
Alas, are often blind;  
Don't grieve that faithful mother,  
Don't strengthen bitter fears,  
She'll bear your shame in silence,  
In secret, shed her tears.

Revere that gray-haired father,  
His work is almost done,  
Don't let him breathe when dying,  
God save the drunken son.  
O, young men, don't be drunkards,  
You're making homes so sad,  
True, loving ones are grieving,  
Their hearts in woe are clad.

When you were little children,  
You knelt down then to pray,  
Beside your loving mothers,  
But do you pray to-day?  
Ah, no, that prayer's forgotten,  
The mother may be dead,  
And o'er your midnight revels  
Sad tears will never shed.

And your neglected Bible  
With dust is covered o'er,  
Upon the shelf it's lying,  
You take it down no more.  
You used to sit at evenings  
Around the hearth so bright,  
With gentle, loving sisters,  
Who'd teach for you to-night.

O, young men, don't be drunkards,  
Fair ones are passing through  
A dark humiliation,  
Still clinging unto you.  
Think of the meek-eyed maiden,  
Whose heart is all your own,  
You're sowing thorns and thistles  
Where flowers should be sown.

You are tearing down the structures  
That Hope had built with care;  
Upon the brow of innocence  
You're writing dark despair;  
And 'neath the "weeping willow"  
A broken heart will sleep,  
The eyes that tears now moisten,  
Will soon forget to weep.

The heart that's crushed and bleeding,  
Yes, soon will be at rest,  
And then remorse will rankle  
Within your guilty breast.  
O, young men, don't be drunkards,  
But upward look to God,  
Don't bury tender blossoms  
Beneath the damp cold sod.

O, young men, don't be drunkards,  
Hope plumes her drooping wings,  
She soars through fogs so dismal,  
In midnight shades she sings;  
Oh, listen as she carols  
That touching, mournful lay—  
Oh, young men, don't be drunkards,  
But sign the pledge to-day.

## STORE TELLER.

## "PUT YOURSELF IN MY PLACE."

"I cannot wait any longer. I must  
have my money, and if you cannot pay  
it I must foreclose the mortgage and  
sell the place," said Mr. Merton.  
"In that case," said Mr. Bishop, "it  
will, of course, be sold at a great sacri-  
fice, and after all the struggles I have  
made, my family will again be homeless.  
It is hard. I only wish you had to earn  
your money as I do mine; you might  
then know something of the hard life of  
a poor man. If you could, only in im-  
agination, put yourself in my place, I  
think you would have a little mercy  
on me."

"It is useless talking; I extended  
this one year, and I can do so no long-  
er," replied Mr. Merton, as he turned  
to his desk and continued writing.  
The poor man rose from his seat and  
walked sadly out of Mr. Merton's of-  
fice. His last hope was gone. He  
had just recovered from a long illness

which had swallowed up the means  
with which he had intended to make  
the last payment on his house. True,  
Mr. Merton had waited one year when  
he had failed to meet the demand, ow-  
ing to illness in his family, and he had  
felt very much obliged to him for doing  
so. This year he had been laid up for  
seven months, during which time he  
could earn nothing, and all his savings  
were then needed for the support of  
his family. Again he failed, and now  
he would again be homeless, and have  
to begin the world anew. Had heaven  
forsaken him, and given him over to  
the tender mercies of the wicked?

After he had left the office, Mr. Mer-  
ton could not drive away from his  
thoughts the remark to which the poor  
man in his grief gave utterance, "I wish  
you had to earn your money as I do  
mine."

In the midst of a row of figures, "Put  
yourself in my place" intruded.

Once after it had crossed his mind  
he laid down his pen, saying, "Well, I  
think I should find it rather hard. I  
have a mind to drop in there this after-  
noon, and see how it fares with his  
family; that man has aroused my curi-  
osity."

About five o'clock he put on a gray  
wig and some old cast-off clothes and  
walked to the door. Mrs. Bishop, a  
pale, weary looking woman, opened it.  
The poor old man requested permission  
to enter and rest awhile, saying he was  
very tired with his long journey, for  
he had walked many miles that day.

Mrs. Bishop cordially invited him in,  
and gave him the best seat the room  
afforded; she then began to make prepa-  
rations for tea.

The old gentleman watched her at-  
tentively. He saw there was no elas-  
ticity in her step, no hope in her move-  
ments, and pity for her began to steal  
into his heart. When her husband  
entered, her features relaxed into a  
smile, and she forced a cheerfulness  
into her manner. The traveler noted  
it all, and he was forced to admire  
this woman who could assume a cheer-  
fulness she did not feel, for her hus-  
band's sake. After the table was pre-  
pared, there was nothing on it but  
bread and butter and tea. They invit-  
ed the stranger to eat with them, say-  
ing, "We have not much to offer you,  
but a cup of tea will refresh you after  
your long journey."

He accepted their hospitality, and  
as they discussed the frugal meal, led  
them, without seeming to do so, to talk  
of their affairs.

"I bought this piece of land," said  
Mr. Bishop, "at a very low price, and  
instead of waiting, as I ought to have  
done, until I had saved the money to  
build, I thought I would borrow a few  
hundred dollars. The interest on the  
money would not be near as much as  
the rent I was paying, and I would be  
saving something by it. I did not  
think there would be any difficulty in  
paying back the money; but the first  
year my wife and one of my children  
were ill, and the expense left me with-  
out means to pay the debt. Mr. Mer-  
ton agreed to wait another year if I  
would pay the interest, which I did.  
This year I was for seven months un-  
able to work at my trade and earn  
anything, and of course when pay day  
comes round—and that will be very  
soon—I shall be unable to meet the  
demand."

"But," said the stranger, "will not  
Mr. Merton wait another year, if you  
make all the circumstances known to  
him?"

"No sir," replied Mr. Bishop; "I  
saw him this morning, and he said he  
must have the money and should be  
obliged to foreclose."

"He must be very hard-hearted,"  
remarked the traveler.

"Not necessarily so," replied Mr.  
Bishop. "The fact is, these rich men  
know nothing of the struggles of the  
poor. They are men just like the rest  
of mankind, and I am sure, if they had  
but the faintest idea of what the poor  
have to pass through, their hearts and  
purses would open. You know it has  
passed into a proverb—'When a poor  
man needs assistance, he should apply  
to the poor.' The reason is obvious.  
Only the poor know the curse of pov-  
erty. They know how heavily it falls,  
crushing the heart of man, and (to use  
my favorite expression) they can at

once put themselves in the unfortunate  
one's place and appreciate difficulties,  
and are therefore always ready to ren-  
der assistance, as far as they are able.  
If Mr. Merton had the least idea what  
I and my family had to pass through,  
I think he would be willing to wait  
several years for his money rather than  
distress us."

With what emotion the stranger  
listened may be imagined. A new  
world was being opened to him. He  
was passing through an experience  
that had never been his before. Short-  
ly after the conclusion of the meal he  
rose to take his leave, thanking Mr.  
and Mrs. Bishop for their kind hospi-  
tality. They invited him to stay all  
night, telling him he was welcome to  
what they had.

He thanked them, and said, "I will  
trespass on your kindness no longer.  
I think I can reach the next village  
before dark, and be so much further on  
my journey."

Mr. Merton did not sleep much that  
night; he lay awake thinking. He had  
received a new revelation. The poor  
had always been associated in his mind  
with stupidity and ignorance, and the  
first poor family he had ever visited he  
had found far in advance, in intelligent  
sympathy and real politeness, of the  
exquisites and fashionable butterflies  
of the day.

The next day a boy called at the  
cottage, and left a package in a large  
blue envelope, addressed to Mr. Bis-  
hop.

Mrs. Bishop was very much alarmed  
when she took it, for large blue envel-  
opes were associated in her mind with  
law and lawyers, and she thought that  
it boded no good. She put it away  
until her husband came home from his  
work, when she handed it to him.

He opened it in silence, read its  
contents, and said fervently, "Thank  
heaven!"

"What is it John?" inquired his  
anxious wife.

"Good news, wife," replied John;  
such news as I never hoped for or even  
dreamed of."

"What is it—what is it? Tell me  
quick! I want to hear, if it's anything  
good."

"Mr. Merton has cancelled the mort-  
gage—released me from the debt, both  
interest and principal—and says any  
time I need further assistance, if I will  
let him know, I shall have it."

"I am so glad! It puts new life into  
me," said the now happy wife. "But  
what can have come over Mr. Merton?"

"I do not know. It seems strange  
after the way he talked to me yester-  
day morning. I will go right over to  
Mr. Merton's and tell him how happy  
he has made us."

He found Mr. Merton in and ex-  
pressed his gratitude in glowing terms.

"What could have induced you?" he  
asked, "to show us so much kindness?"

"I followed your suggestion," re-  
plied Mr. Merton, "and put myself in  
your place. I expect that it will sur-  
prise you very much to learn that the  
strange traveler to whom you showed  
so much kindness yesterday was my-  
self."

"Indeed!" exclaimed Mr. Bishop,  
"can that be true? How did you dis-  
guise yourself so well?"

"I was not so much disguised, after  
all; but you could not very readily  
associate Mr. Merton the lawyer with  
a poor wayfaring man—ha! ha!" laugh-  
ed Mr. Merton.

"Well, it is a good joke," said Mr.  
Bishop; "good in more senses than one.  
It has terminated very pleasantly for  
me."

"I was surprised," said Mr. Merton,  
"at the broad and liberal views you  
expressed of men and their actions  
generally. I supposed I had greatly  
the advantage over you in means and  
education; yet how cramped and nar-  
row-minded have been my views beside  
yours! That wife of yours is an esti-  
mable woman, and that boy of yours  
will be an honor to any man. I tell  
you, Bishop," said the lawyer, becom-  
ing animated, "you are rich—rich be-  
yond what money could make you;  
you have treasures that gold will not  
buy. I tell you, you owe me no thanks.  
Somehow I seem to have lived years  
since yesterday morning. What I  
have learned at your house is worth  
more than you owe me, and I am your  
debtor yet. Hereafter I shall take as  
my motto, 'Put yourself in his place,'  
and try to regulate my actions by it—  
Household."

## THE MINNESOTA DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTION.

ANNUAL VISIT OF THE LEGISLATIVE COM-  
MITTEES.

(From the Fairbanks Republican, Jan. 5, 1878.)

On Monday morning last the Legis-  
lative committees upon the Institution  
for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind  
made their accustomed annual visit of  
inspection. Some other members of  
both houses accompanied them, and a  
few ladies and invited guests. The  
names of those present, as far as we  
are able to ascertain, were as follows:  
Hon. Burr Duell, chairman of the Sen-  
ate committee, with Senators Clement,  
C. H. Smith, Remore, Finseth, McNel-  
ly, McHench, Rice and Page. Hon. L.  
W. Dennison, chairman of the House  
committee with Representatives Chan-  
dler, Giles, Null, Currie, Robinson, Fit-  
zner, Christerson, Thompson, Stanley,  
Larkin, Edson, Cole, Clarke, G. B.  
Dresbach, Fowler, Fiddes, Bye, Gil-  
man, (of Fairbault Co.) Burnap, Sta-  
cy, Buffum, M. R. Dresbach, Wiley,  
West, Richter, ex-clerk Buswell, Col-  
lector Bicknell, Serg. at-Arms Ables,  
the reporter of the St. Paul Globe,  
etc.

The party came in on the 8:30 morn-  
ing train, and were welcomed at the  
depot by Sheriff Barton and some oth-  
er of our leading citizens, who took  
the guests in carriages at once to the  
Blind Asylum, where breakfast was  
served.

After breakfast the party, under the  
guidance of Superintendent Noyes,  
and the Principal of the Blind Depart-  
ment, Prof. J. J. Dow, went over the  
building and inspected it thoroughly,  
after which they proceeded to the  
chapel where the pupils were mustered,  
and exhibitions were given of the rais-  
ed letter maps, books, &c., and of the  
method by which education is impart-  
ed. The exercises were closed by  
music, conducted under the direction  
of Miss C. C. LaGrave, the present  
music teacher. The music consisted  
of vocal and instrumental duets, solos  
and quartets, which were well render-  
ed. The orchestra, which has formed  
so pleasing a feature of former exhibi-  
tions, was broken up by the departure  
of half its members who were included  
in the last graduating class, but it is  
hoped another may soon be formed.  
The present number of blind pupils is  
13.

From the Blind Asylum the visitors  
were conveyed to the building for the  
Deaf and Dumb, which they inspect-  
ed with much interest, the new center  
building coming in for a fair share of  
their admiration. The cooper's, tail-  
or's and shoemaker's shops and the  
printing office were respectively visited,  
and much interest evinced in the pro-  
gress the pupils had made. A number  
of paying subscriptions for the *Mute's  
Companion* were received from the  
Honorable. The sewing room, in  
which the girls are taught needle work,  
was also visited.

At noon a summons came from the  
dining hall, where a bountiful repast,  
including roast turkey and trimmings,  
with vegetables from the institution  
grounds, awaited them.

After making further inspection of  
the buildings, including the boys' dor-  
mitory, which was found too crowded  
with beds for health or comfort, the  
party assembled in the chapel of the  
south wing, where the pupils were  
brought up in classes to give demon-  
strations of their educational progress.  
Superintendent Noyes conducted the  
exercises, and the scholars acquitted  
themselves with credit in all respects.

Among the features of especial interest  
were the illustration of ideas in the  
sign language, by one of the little  
girls, the narration of a story through  
the same method, by master Charley  
Thompson, and the exercise of inter-  
preting words by the motions of the  
lips, and vocal declamations by the  
articulating class, in charge of Mr.  
Downing. Some of the members of  
this class wrote addresses of welcome  
to the legislature, of which we copy the  
following creditable specimen, written  
by M. O. Roberts, which was among  
the best:

To the Honorable Members of the  
Legislature: Gentlemen—It is with  
much pleasure that we welcome you  
here to-day, and we hope your visit  
will be a pleasant one. We hope ev-

erything you see about the institution  
will prove satisfactory, and that you  
will be pleased with the progress we  
have made, both in school and shops.  
We thank you for the appropriation  
made last year towards the erection of  
the central building, and trust that  
you will see the necessity of building  
it as soon as possible, as there are at  
least 100 uneducated deaf-mutes in the  
State who should be at school.

One of the articulating class, James  
Smith, expects to enter the State uni-  
versity on graduating from the Institu-  
tion.

The drawing of the pupils attracted  
much attention, and some of them  
evinced decided talent. One young  
man has copied the front elevation of  
the completed institute with an accu-  
racy that shows much native skill and  
taste as a draughtsman.

Prof. Mott and Superintendent  
Noyes spoke briefly, in the course of  
the proceedings, in favor of the estab-  
lishment by the State of a department  
for feeble-minded children, which might  
properly be attached as a ward of the  
institution, with very little extra ex-  
pense.

The hour of 3 P. M. having arrived,  
the exercises were brought to a close,  
and the guests departed for the train.  
There were general expressions of  
pleasure and satisfaction with what  
they had seen.

THE NEW POPE ELECTED—SOME  
ACCOUNT OF HIS LIFE.

ROME, February 20.—Cardinal Gio-  
achino Pecci, Pontifical Camerlengo,  
has been elected Pope. He takes the  
name of Leo XIII.

Gioachino Pecci was born the 2d of  
March, 1810, at Carpineto, near Anagni,  
of an old patrician family. He was in  
favor of Pope Gregory XII, in whose  
household he was for some time a pre-  
late and private referendary, and who  
employed him as his delegate, first at  
Benevento, then at Spoleto and Peru-  
gia, where he did good work in rid-  
ding some of those districts of the  
prevailing scourge of brigandage. Pe-  
cci was subsequently sent as Nuncio  
to Brussels, created Archbishop of  
Perugia, and was one of the candi-  
dates for whom the old Pope reserved  
the honor of the purple when he died  
in 1846.

Pecci remained, however, cardinal  
in Petto in spite of the good offices  
of the King of the Belgians, who so-  
lited Pope Pius IX to fulfill the be-  
nevolent intentions of his predecessor.  
Seven years elapsed before Pius IX  
came to the resolution to do justice to  
the candidate of Gregory's choice, and  
thus the delay was owing to the ill-will  
of Cardinal Antonelli, who dreaded the  
influence of this able man over the  
Pope's mind.

On the 19th of December, 1853, Pe-  
cci received his hat, but for many years  
was left at his See of Perugia, the  
Cardinal Secretary of State standing  
in the way of any preferment. In 1874,  
upon the death of Cardinal Barna-  
bo, prefect of Propaganda, an English  
prelate suggested Pecci to the Pope as  
being competent to the vacant place,  
but he was not chosen Camerlengo until  
after Antonelli's death.

There are but rare instances, and  
none recent, of a Camerlengo who is  
looked upon as a pope-maker, and who  
exercises the whole authority of Pope  
during the interregnum ever obtaining  
the votes of the sacred college on his  
own behalf.

A Rome correspondent of the Lon-  
don *Times* of Feb. 4th, spoke as fol-  
lows of Cardinal Pecci, who was to-  
day elected Pope:

Cardinal Pecci is tall, with a fine  
head, sonorous voice, great dignity,  
even austerity of manner in public life,  
but privately is "affectionate," unassum-  
ing, social and witty. As Camer-  
lengo he has been at the head of that  
party which, without formally renoun-  
cing the right of the Holy See, acknowl-  
edges the wisdom of submitting to the  
decrees of Providence, accepting what  
seems to be irrevocably accomplished  
facts.

The general opinion is, that for learn-  
ing, tact, energy, dignity, amiability,  
real moral worth and sincere piety,  
the Sacred College could not find a  
more deserving Pope.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL, the best paper  
for the deaf and dumb, only \$1.50 a  
year in advance.

NATHAN O. GREENFIELD.

A WRIT OF ERROR AND STAY OF PROCEED-  
INGS GRANTED—THE CASE NOW TO GO  
TO THE COURT OF APPEALS.

On Saturday Judge Huntington,  
counsel for Nathan O. Greenfield, un-  
der conviction of murder in the first  
degree, and the district attorney of Os-  
wego county, for the people, argued a  
motion by the prisoner's counsel for a  
writ of error and stay of proceedings  
before Judge Noxon of Syracuse. The  
argument occupied considerable time,  
and at its conclusion Judge Noxon al-  
lowed and signed the writ and stay,  
which is still such time as the case can  
be taken to the Court of Appeals. In  
allowing the writ, Judge Noxon said  
that the questions of law raised in the  
case were so important, not only in  
their bearing on the case, but in their  
general application, that in his opin-  
ion they ought to go to the Court of  
Appeals for determination.

The case will now go up on the  
printed points, the opinion of the Gen-  
eral Term, the writ of error and stay  
of proceedings and the application for  
a new trial. It will probably take sev-  
eral months to get the case before the  
court, and meantime, of course, the  
sentence of execution will not be car-  
ried out on the 22d of March.—*Oswego  
Palladium.*

## LETTER FROM MEXICO, N. Y.

(From the Red Creek Free Press, Feb. 6, 1878.)

The Temperance Reform work in  
this beautiful and thriving village is a  
grand exception in this section of the  
country,—in the State I had almost  
said. But Marion, Wayne county,  
has also been without legal right to sell  
intoxicating liquor for several years.  
Mexico has refused license to all three  
of its public houses for two years, also  
for the year upon which we have just  
entered. It further refuses license to  
its drug stores. In making public  
opinion what it is, the Rechabites have  
had the influence of the Academy and  
four of the churches; and also the  
Rector of the Episcopal Church, a prac-  
tical working temperance man. And  
in all human probability if he remains,  
the church will soon have an interest  
in this good movement.

The Tent of Rechabites was organ-  
ized here a year and a half ago. It  
now numbers 80 members, and more  
to follow.

The ministry is united, and full of  
reform spirit. The congregations catch  
the same spirit. The force of their in-  
struction works out into public opin-  
ion. One of the teachers in the Acad-  
emy is Chief Ruler of the Rechabite  
Tent. Under the auspices of this Tem-  
perance organization men and women  
of ability have been called, and every  
phase of the question is kept before  
the people.

The Tent is constantly gaining in  
members and popularity with the peo-  
ple,—is getting a firmer hold on the  
intelligent members of the community.

The moral, reformatory and relig-  
ious elements combine to stay the  
progress of intemperance and protect  
the business interests of the village.  
The powerful incentive of law is with-  
drawn. And this work of death is  
forced back into the corner, in the  
dark. Let men who continue in sin  
keep under cover—steal off in the  
dark. Let the whole force of the  
community and church be arrayed  
against this work of iniquity and the  
traffic will soon cease, whether it is  
conscious of it or not. Let there be  
no neutrality—no want of interest, no  
lack of faith in the right and success  
will crown your efforts. A. A. LARSON.

## A Table.

For those who use the Book of Com-  
mon Prayer.

Sunday, Mar. 3d.

The Psalter for the 3d day of the  
month.

Morning Prayer.  
1st Lesson—Lamentations i.  
2d Lesson—Mark vi, to verse 30th.  
Evening Prayer.

1st Lesson—Lamentations iii, to  
verse 37th.  
2d Lesson—Ephesians iii.  
Collect, Epistle and Gospel for  
Quinquagesima Sunday.

Sunday, Mar. 10th.

The Psalter for the 10th day of the  
month.

Morning Prayer.  
1st Lesson—Jeremiah vii.  
2d Lesson—Matthew x.

Evening Prayer.  
1st Lesson—Jeremiah ix.  
2d Lesson—Ephesians iv.  
Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the  
first Sunday in Lent.

The pleasures of this world are  
deceitful; they promise more than they  
give. They trouble us in seeking them,  
they do not satisfy us when possess-



# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor,  
Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.  
FORT LEESE, Editor,  
Rome, Oneida Co., N. Y.  
REV. AUSTIN W. MANN, Editor,  
23 Linden St., Cleveland O.  
REV. HENRY WINTER SYLVE, Foreign Editor,  
U. S. Mint, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS:  
One copy, one year, \$1.50  
Clubs of ten, 12.50  
If not paid within six months, 2.50  
These prices are invariable. Remit by post-office money order, or by registered letter.  
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Contributions, Subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.

All communications relative to the foreign Department should be sent to the Foreign Editor, Rev. HENRY WINTER SYLVE, U. S. Mint, Philadelphia, Pa.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, FEB. 28, 1878.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

## A New Kind of Telegraph Operators--"J. C. Davis" a Fraud.

Not long ago we published an article from one of our assistant editors, in regard to deaf-mutes being utilized as proper subjects for telegraph operators, and the part that Mr. "J. C. Davis" was playing in demonstration of the theory.

We learn from an article in the *Operator*, of New York, that Samuel J. Hoffman, about whom so much ado, as a deaf-mute telegraph pupil of "J. C. Davis" has been made, learned the business in 1861, with Charles Nelson, in Liberty, Va., and that, at that time he had not lost his hearing, of which he became deprived by sickness about a year afterwards, becoming almost totally deaf, but never losing his speech. Having learned the art of telegraphy before he was deprived of his hearing, he retained the knowledge of it. He received messages by keeping his hand on the sounder, which he said he could hear quite distinctly. He was well known among the telegraph operators' fraternity in the South, and was, himself, an expert operator. The *Operator* shows very conclusively, supported by the evidence of the widow of Samuel J. Hoffman, and many others, that "J. C. Davis" *alias* Soule, could have had nothing to do in the matter of initiating Hoffman into the business; besides all that, he learned it a year before he lost his hearing. "J. C. Davis" is, by the *Operator*, denounced as a fraud who merely desired to get all the money he could from deaf-mutes, by convincing them of their wonderful adaptability for telegraphing, and, further, it says that the Atlantic and Pacific telegraph Company has had Davis, *alias* Soule, arrested and taken to Philadelphia, for taking what money he could lay his hands on when he abruptly left that company, "thus effectually interfering with his proposed little scheme of flooding the already overcrowded telegraphic market with deaf-mute operators." For our part, personally, we would merely say, in regard to the scheme of employing deaf-mutes for that branch of business, we believe that when it becomes possible for man "to be an angel," then may it be possible for deaf-mutes to learn the science, and be profitably employed in the art of telegraphy, and no sooner than that.

In another part of our paper we publish an article of much interest concerning "Deaf-Mutes as Telegraph Operators," to which we respectfully call the attention of our deaf-mute readers. In the meantime we beg to remind any who may have been over sanguine in regard to deaf-mute telegraphy that there are many kinds of business to which they may be by nature adapted, but, although not pleasant for any of us to contemplate, there are many others for which nature has not fitted us, and in the employment of which we could never obtain successful proficiency.

## A Good Book for the Deaf and Dumb.

We are indebted to Rev. ALF. BRANGER, P. S. V., for a copy of "Illustrated Moral Lessons" (new gifts for children), translated and adapted from the French of M. VALADE-GARRE, Honorary Director of the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Bordeaux, by Charles BAKER, Headmaster of the Yorkshire Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

It is a nice little book of 141 pages, nearly every second page illustrated by fine pictures, conducive to healthy morals, and was, as we learn from the

preface, originally written for the deaf and dumb, but has also been found acceptable to other children. The book, we should judge adapted to the wants of the deaf-mute school-room, and is a good one for older deaf-mutes and hearing children. Our thanks are due to the donor.

## The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes.

On Sunday, Feb. 10th, the Rev. John Chamberlain conducted the service for deaf-mutes in St. Ann's Church, N. Y., at 2:45 p. m. The Rev. Dr. Gallaudet officiated in St. Mary's, Brooklyn, at 3 p. m., and in Christ Church, Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn, E. D., at 7:30 p. m. At the latter service he interpreted as the service was read by the Rector, the Rev. Mr. Partridge. Quite a number of deaf-mutes were thus able to join with the congregation in the public worship of Almighty God. Dr. Gallaudet made an address in relation to the sign language, the education of deaf-mutes and the work undertaken for adults by the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes. Rev. Mr. Partridge followed in a few remarks, which were also interpreted. In connection with this service, the two clergymen had a conference which resulted in the announcement that hereafter there would be a service for deaf-mutes in Christ Church on the fourth Sunday of every month, at 3 p. m. The service at St. Mary's, Brooklyn, will also be continued on the second Sunday of every month at 3 p. m. Thus the work in and around the city of New York is increasing.

On Sunday, Feb. 17th, the Rev. Mr. Chamberlain officiated at the 2:45 p. m. service in St. Ann's N. Y., and the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet conducted the monthly service at 3 p. m., in the chapel of St. Paul's church, Boston.

On Monday, Feb. 18th, the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet met several of his deaf-mute friends at the Parker House, Boston, and in the afternoon called on a deaf-mute lady, a patient in the New England Hospital.

It is hoped that all interested in the work of "The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes" will from time to time send reports to the JOURNAL.

"Combined services," i. e. read and interpreted at the same time, were held by the General Manager, on Tuesday evening, the 19th inst., in the Church of the Ascension, Fall River, on Wednesday evening, the 20th, in Zion Church, Newport, and on Thursday evening, the 21st inst., in the chapel of Grace Church, Providence.

On Friday, the 22d, at 2 p. m., in Marblehead, Dr. Gallaudet attended the Quarterly meeting of the Trustees of the New England Industrial Home for deaf-mutes. The severe storm prevented a quorum. Mr. Southwick of Salem, was the only other trustee present, Mr. Wm. B. Swett, the general agent, made a statement of his work for the quarter. It was reported that the funds in bank, drawing interest, amounted to upwards of \$1,400. The idea of the Home seems to be meeting with increasing favor in different parts of New England. Many prayers are being offered that it may soon become a providential reality, and thus render aid to many who need its fostering care. Dr. Gallaudet stopped at Worcester on Saturday, and reached home in the evening in time for his duties at St. Ann's on Sunday.

On Sunday, the 24th inst., at 3 p. m., the Rev. Mr. Chamberlain conducted a service for deaf-mutes in Christ Church, Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn, E. D.

There will be services for deaf-mutes in the Chapel of Grace Church, Baltimore, on Sunday, March 3d, at 3 p. m.; in St. Mary's Church, Brooklyn, on the 10th, at 3 p. m.; in St. Andrew's Church, Harlem, on the 17th at 4 p. m.; and in Christ Church, Brooklyn, E. D., on the 24th, at 3 p. m.; also on the 10th, in St. Paul's Church, Boston at 3 p. m.

## MISAPPREHENSIONS CORRECTED.

There is no pleasing some people. When, years ago, we began to suggest the advisability of small schools for the deaf we were asked for arguments. We argued; then we were requested to explain the law; it was expounded. Now for the facts, demanded by the skeptical. We came out strong on the facts; and during all this time three additional institutions sprung up in the State, not to mention those established elsewhere. We therefore gently call attention to the force of precedents, but are coolly asked to begin and argue the subject over again, at the same time being told that, as we are an interested party, whatever we may say, is not of much account any way. If none but the disinterested were to speak, there would be an eternity of silence, a state which, on some subjects at least, we doubt not commends itself, particularly to the tastes of the *Advance*. But the *Advance* is large-minded, and was, as we learn from the

business has it, therefore, to speak and thus go back on its own maxim? We live up to no such law. Liberty of expression we give and take. It is true that man is an animal; not that it is hardly polite to tell him so, outside of a scientific treatise or lecture. We should be sorry to think that politeness is not taught in large as well as in small institutions.

We repeat that it is superfluous for us to begin to argue. We have done it already; both begun and ended so far as reasons exist. Our files for the past dozen years are authority; and whenever any new fact is discovered it will be duly given the light, be that fact original or selected. If, however, persons prefer to remain conveniently blind, if they won't see, a drummond light would scarcely help their optics.

We are not aware of having said a convention of instructors is powerless to furnish light. We cheerfully yield them the palm in most things for creating a blaze. We pass no reflection on the *personelle* of any convention. We recognize the individual worth of every member. What we did say, and what we stick to is this: collectively, no convention possesses the power to mold the character of any institution. Each institution regulates its own, in obedience, sometimes, to the will of the principal, sometimes to that of its trustees, often to that of its State. The questions affecting its prosperity are not decided by the majority vote of any convention. Are instances wanted? The Centennial Conference of Principals decided, 29 to 5, that the eight hour system of the New York Institution was not a good system. Was there any change in routine in New York in consequence? Certainly not; and never will be for any such reason. Indeed some of the gentlemen of the minority intimated that it was no business of the conference what an institution did; the several boards of trustees were the deciding power. And though it was poor consolation then and there, yet we are bound to say the minority spoke the truth. The extreme articulationists are outvoted at every convention; but their schools do not therefore close. Did the enterprising principal of the California institution adopt the cottage system in his new plan of institution buildings because a convention told him to? Not much. The honor of the planning and decision is his own. Should the next convention decide, unanimously or otherwise, that small schools are the thing, would the Illinois Institution heed the decree and divide itself by three or five? We wish we could think so; but the *Advance* will excuse us if we prefer not to. Is the *Advance* aware that at the last general convention of instructors one of them wanted an adverse decision to the existence of all papers for the deaf? Had the resolution been drafted and carried, it would be interesting to see whether the *Advance* would forthwith quit the publication business.

The editor of the *JOURNAL* is a deaf-mute, and all the assistant editors the same, and its editorialers are deaf-mute productions. Whether this last is always true of the *Advance*, is a question neither problematical nor puzzling.

## The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, with its Home for the Aged and Infirm.

### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS FOR JANUARY 1878.

Edward Ferguson	\$ 50.00
For Samuel Ferguson, deceased	50.00
Miss Ferguson	50.00
W. L. Low	5.00
H. J. Haight	10.00
Grace Church, Mexico, N. Y.	5.58
Trinity Church, Geneva	5.28
St. John's Church, Buffalo	9.06
Cleveland deaf-mutes for the Home	1.00
S. B. Saxton, Troy	10.00
John T. Southwick, Albany	10.00
Deaf-Mute Bible Class, St. Paul's, Troy, through Mrs. Gould	7.00
St. Paul's, Albany, service for deaf-mutes	3.00
Church of the Messiah, Glen Falls	5.61
St. Mary's, Brooklyn, service for deaf-mutes	32.00
St. Mary's, Mott Haven, service for deaf-mutes	50.00
Boston deaf-mutes for the Home	1.02
"Late at Breakfast Fund"	5.00
Sabbath School of Halifax Institution	5.00
Adult Deaf-mute Sunday Service, Halifax	20.45
L. Scott Hutton	2.10
Sunday School of St. George's Church, Newburgh	21.00

### COLLECTED BY JAMES LEWIS.

George A. Robbins	10.00
A. J. Cothrel	5.00
Mr. Lawrence	1.00
Mrs. W. H. A.	2.00
Mrs. Geo. H. Watson	10.00
X. Y.	1.00
I. M. Austin, M. D.	2.00
Charles Cohn	2.00
Mrs. Mary V. Voshburgh	5.00
C. C. Colgate	10.00
George Dickinson	2.00
Anonymous and Cash	54.50
Total	383.87

In extending church services among the deaf-mutes of our country, in supporting the Home for the Aged and Infirm, and in ministering to deaf-mutes in sickness and trouble, this Society needs an income of at least \$7,000 for the year beginning Nov. 1st, 1877. It asks from deaf-mutes and their friends annual donations which may be sent to the General Manager, Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D. D., No. 9 West 18th Street, New York, or to the Treasurer, Mr. Isaac H. Holmes, No. 105 Maiden Lane, New York.

## The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column; mark items so sent: *The Itemizer*.

The Kentucky Institution pupils were preparing to celebrate the 22d.

The semi-annual examination of pupils at the Kentucky Institution began on the 25th inst.

Mrs. S. T. Greene, of Belleville, Ont., is visiting two sisters of hers in Windsor, opposite Detroit.

Rev. Mr. Mann held a service in Milwaukee recently, and expects to hold another on the 11th inst.

It is said that Governor McClellan is in favor of New Jersey Institution for the deaf and dumb.

Mrs. Allie M. Andrews, of Flint, Mich., is visiting friends and relatives in Detroit and Romeo, Michigan.

The older pupils at the Kentucky Institution enjoyed a very fine time at their monthly sociable, on the 2d inst.

It is with sorrow that we learn of the serious illness of Mrs. Engelhardt, of Milwaukee. Her disease is consumption.

The Hon. J. B. Walker, of Flint, Mich., who died recently, was, for many years, one of the trustees of the Michigan Institution.

Princess Walker, of the Michigan Institution, left for an extended visit to that model institution under the management of Dr. Gillett.

P. A. Emery, of Chicago, has written a book on the "Strikes of Humanity," which, being sent to the *Chronicle*, is most unmercifully reviewed.

Mr. McBride, a graduate of the Columbia Institution, Washington, D. C., was recently united in the holy bonds of matrimony, to a deaf-mute lady.

The Minnesota Institution pupils contributed five dollars to a fund being collected by a lecturing missionary to hire a school-house in Liberia, Africa.

The Governor of Ohio and other distinguished guests, visited the Ohio Institution recently. Let us hope that reorganization absurdity is nipped in the bud.

Bishop Dudley, of the Diocese of Kentucky, learned the manual alphabet and much of the sign language from a nephew of his, a graduate of one of the Southern Institutions.

Mr. Kerr, of Jackson, Mich., now walks to and from his place of business, having sold his horse. The care of it formed an item of expense which he is glad to get rid of.

Hos. Neil Gilmore, New York State Superintendent of Public Instruction, visited the Central New York Institution recently, and was warmly welcomed by his friends there.

Spring is coming at the Kentucky Institution, and so are the examinations, and the man who peddles cough mixtures around the school, gets no trade, from which we infer that the pupils are too busy to be sick.

A. S. Gardner, of Waterman, Ill., says: I must tell you that I think your paper is growing wonderfully in interest and real excellence. Always good, it bids fair to outshine its older self, and become the head of deaf-mute papers.

Henry Elliott has the first number of the N. Y. *Sun*, issued at 222 William street, by Franklin B. Day, and dated Tuesday, Sept. 2d, 1833. It is a three column sheet, and is about 15 inches long, and 12 wide. Keep it, Harry. It is a relic!

Mr. Donnelly, who was at one time a student of the National Deaf-Mute College, which he left for a lucrative position under the government, still pays regular visits to his *alma mater*. He seems to be doing well and rising in the world.

Mr. William G. Grissom, one of the first pupils to enter the Kentucky Institution, died on the 8th inst., at his residence in Adair county, Ky., aged 72 years. Mr. Thomas Hoagland, of Lexington, Ky., was one of his classmates, of whom but very few are left.

Miss Virginia Gallaudet, a daughter of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, is spending a few months at the house of President Gallaudet of the National Deaf-Mute College. The New Yorkers regret to hear that they are to be denied the pleasure of her society for so long a time.

The good news comes from Minnesota that the celebrated cow has come to terms, and the question of the hour is how to subdue setting hens. Prof. Wing, whose voice seem never to cease, has tried the competition plan, and two hens on a nest, at last accounts, seemed to keep both off.

Mr. Oliver D. Cooke, for several years an efficient instructor of the deaf, nondeafed formerly with the Hartford Institution, but more recently with the New York and West Virginia Institutions, has returned to the practice of law, and is in partnership with Col. White, Attorney-General of West Virginia.

Mr. Elias Welch, otherwise known as "Black Welch," of Boston, is stopping at Baltimore, with a sister of his, from whence he went to Washington visiting the National Deaf-Mute College. He apparently enjoyed his visit. His young wife, of a few months, is staying with his parents in Philadelphia.

The idea of having a reunion of the graduates of all the institutions, once in three or four years, is a good one. The Messrs. Kerr, Rector, and other graduates of the Michigan Institution think it is now time for their fellow alumni to give a general expression of their views on the idea of having a gathering at Flint next Summer.

The Indiana Institution, in view of its great overcrowding, having to refuse about 50 per cent of actual applicants, wants a building put up, so it can, with increased facilities, adopt the kindergarten system with its younger pupils. Having already over three hundred pupils, it strikes us that some enterprising man might start another school somewhere in that State.

Know the report of the Indiana Institution we learn that there was once a time when the people there actually thought the Institution was a sort of home for the deaf, and so saddled the school with a few, who bade fair to become permanent fixtures. The would-be precedents were, however, fortunately got rid of and care taken that no more opportunity should arise for such an institutional construction of uses.

Thus is how the papers are showing up the man that frequents the railroad track!

He was a man, deaf, and went to consult a physician about his aural chances. Returning home he took a short cut via the railroad track. A train appeared in front, and he stepped on the other track when, turning, he saw another train right behind him. He seized the pilot of the engine, heard an uncouth shriek and awoke to find himself with both hands in his wife's hair. Keep off the railroad track!

Alfredson Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Van Zandt, of Grafton, N. Y., are both deaf-mutes, they seem to have a large number of hearing friends. On Tuesday evening, Feb. 19th, forty of these friends visited them, at their residence, to hold a "Necktie Party." The night being pleasant and the sleighing good, all seemed to enjoy themselves. After the sale of the neckties, an oyster supper was served, which did much credit to the ladies.

## Local Paragraphs.

Our Spring Election will occur next Tuesday.

Miss Anna Webb is visiting friends in Syracuse.

Mrs. Joseph Simons has been quite sick for several weeks.

The Academy scholars are getting ready for their examinations.

John Severance has not been quite as comfortable for the past few days.

A thaw accompanied by rain last week injured the sleighing very much.

Geo. Webb has been confined to the house by sickness since last Saturday night.

Bricks have lately been falling, and we presume repaired chimneys will soon be going up.

We hear that cheese factories are going to be erected this year at South Mexico and at Buttery.

Charles H. Carpenter, of Savannah N. Y., lately made a short visit among his friends in this locality.

Penfield's hack was usefully employed last Friday evening, the occasion of the Washington Ball.

It is said that the cheese factory of which we spoke last week is to be built near Mr. Gustin's house.

Harry Webb has been confined to the house by rheumatism for a few days past, but is able to be out again.

We hear that Frank Carpenter and Len. Whitney have been making an exchange of houses.

Between 20 and 30 children surprised Mattie Pepper last week Tuesday evening. A very nice time was enjoyed.

Miss Carrie A. Goit, who has been visiting friends in Brooklyn for the past two months, returned home last Tuesday evening.

Rev. J. Q. Adams, Pastor of the Presbyterian church in this village, exchanged pulpits last Sunday with Rev. A. Parke Burgess, of Newark, N. Y.

Rev. W. F. Hemenway, pastor of the M. E. Church, in this village, delivered a good temperance lecture last Sunday evening, to which justice was done.

If anybody doubts the ability which our big stove possesses of warming all of our office and part of outdoors besides, let him try it by sitting close to it when it is full of dry, hard wood.

Quite a number of friends gathered at the M. E. Parsonage Wednesday afternoon and evening, Feb. 20, to make Rev. W. F. Hemenway and family a visit. They left their cards in the shape of sixty dollars in money.

The wind last Thursday night and Friday caused considerable damage, in the antics it played, by blowing down chimneys, one at least, damaging others, injuring fruit and ornamental trees and demolishing storm-houses.

We understand that the "Mexico Social Club," give another of their pleasant parties at Empire Hall, Tuesday night, the 5th of March. If the last one was any criterion of the subsequent ones, we predict a most enjoyable occasion.

Peter McKinley has given up building a house. He has purchased E. L. Huntington's house, Mr. Huntington will occupy it till he has built another, when, we understand, Mr. McKinley intends to move it on to his lot on Railroad street.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. S. S. Rogers, of this village, has met with a streak of luck—he being heir to a fortune of \$15,000. It is reported, also, that he has decided to make a five hundred dollar present to the M. E. Church Society, but, be the latter so or otherwise, we heartily congratulate Mr. Rogers on the occasion of his pleasant fortune.

The Mexico Social Club's Washington Ball, at Empire Hall, last Friday night was a brilliant affair. Music was furnished by some of the members of the Camden band, the floor was laid with crash, the walls were luxuriantly adorned with evergreens, interspersed with the stars and stripes, and the supper, provided by Mr. Dillon, proprietor of the Empire House, was everything that could have been desired.

Empire Hall was well filled last Tuesday evening, with an appreciating audience to listen to Rev. Dr. Cross, lecture on "St. Peters Church at Rome." While waiting a few minutes for the coming in of some who were a little late, some very fine music was furnished by Mrs. Parker, the organist and pianist, Theodore Foote, of the Helicon Band, and Frank Foote, the violinist. The music was most beautiful and delighted the audience. Mr. L. H. Conklin made a nice little speech and (formally) introduced the lecturer. Then Dr. Cross held the attention of those present, for about an hour and twenty minutes, while he read his highly-interesting lecture, with which all were more than well pleased. The Rev. Dr. Cross thoroughly understands his subject, having had a fine opportunity to become acquainted with it during a six months residence in the "Eternal City." Mr. Henry Humphries made a few pertinent remarks, and moved that a vote of thanks be tendered Dr. Cross for his very able lecture. The motion, quickly seconded, was sustained by the "ayes" of all present. The entertainment concluded by a piece of very fine music, rendered by a quartette and Mrs. Parker. All in attendance expressed great delight with the lecture, the vocal and instrumental music.

The Republican caucus will be held at Mayo Hall, at 1 p. m., Saturday, March 2d.

The Democratic caucus will be held at Mayo Hall, Saturday evening, March 2d. We did not learn the hour, but presume it will be 7 o'clock.

The space allotted to Russia in the thought will be insufficient, there having been 700 applications already.

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We are pleased to learn that Mr. S. S. Rogers, of this village, has met with a streak of luck—he being heir to a fortune of \$15,000. It is reported, also, that he has decided to make a five hundred dollar present to the M. E. Church Society, but, be the latter so or otherwise, we heartily congratulate Mr. Rogers on the occasion of his pleasant fortune.

The Mexico Social Club's Washington Ball, at Empire Hall, last Friday night was a brilliant affair. Music was furnished by some of the members of the Camden band, the floor was laid with crash, the walls were luxuriantly adorned with evergreens, interspersed with the stars and stripes, and the supper, provided by Mr. Dillon, proprietor of the Empire House, was everything that could have been desired.

Empire Hall was well filled last Tuesday evening, with an appreciating audience to listen to Rev. Dr. Cross, lecture on "St. Peters Church at Rome." While waiting a few minutes for the coming in of some who were a little late, some very fine music was furnished by Mrs. Parker, the organist and pianist, Theodore Foote, of the Helicon Band, and Frank Foote, the violinist. The music was most beautiful and delighted the audience. Mr. L. H. Conklin made a nice little speech and (formally) introduced the lecturer. Then Dr. Cross held the attention of those present, for about an hour and twenty minutes, while he read his highly-interesting lecture, with which all were more than well pleased. The Rev. Dr. Cross thoroughly understands his subject, having had a fine opportunity to become acquainted with it during a six months residence in the "Eternal City." Mr. Henry Humphries made a few pertinent remarks, and moved that a vote of thanks be tendered Dr. Cross for his very able lecture. The motion, quickly seconded, was sustained by the "ayes" of all present. The entertainment concluded by a piece of very fine music, rendered by a quartette and Mrs. Parker. All in attendance expressed great delight with the lecture, the vocal and instrumental music.

Charles Ticknor, of Syracuse, formerly of this village, was in town a few days ago.

Brown's Comical show at Mayo Hall, last Saturday night, was well attended and the audience was kept in good humor almost throughout the entire performance.

It is hoped all who are in favor of a reading-room, in this village, will attend the entertainment and supper for its benefit, to be given at the Universalist Church, this (Wednesday) evening.

Snow shovels have had a good chance to get rusty this winter. Perhaps many, in this part of the country, who have heretofore been in the habit of using them daily are feeling bad about it.

The Regents Examination will be held this week, on Thursday and Friday, at the Academy. Members of the public schools are admitted by direction of the Regents. The Academy will close next week, with public examinations on Thursday and Friday.

Deaf-Mutes as Telegraph Operators.

(From the *Operator*, Jan. 15, 1878.)



## Correspondence.

(Although our columns are open for the publication of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.)

### NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE NOTES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 19, 1878.

**EDITOR JOURNAL:**—If ever a deaf-mute regrets his loss of hearing more at any time than another, it is on a dark night, when he is walking with a friend or sweetheart, especially the latter. As the motions of the hands can not be perceived and understood in the dark, he is compelled to be silent all the way, having only his own thoughts for company. The students have often experienced this kind of feeling, and, as "necessity is the mother of invention," they have hit upon the alphabet of telegraphy as a means of conversation. Any person to whom the power of speech, or the faculty of hearing, has been denied can communicate with each other by "operating" the letters of telegraphy on their hands.

On the bulletin board, there could be seen, the other day, a notice of an auction sale of some papers belonging to the Reading Club, having the figures of a hammer and cross drawn on it, these being the names of the librarians.

A Senior went to see a friend, and going to an address, which had been given him, he rang the bell and then took out his tablet ready for instant use. It was in the gloaming and the door was cautiously opened by a young woman, who, upon seeing the gentleman at her door, spoke a few words, which he did not understand. The student began to write something, when he was startled by the sudden slamming of the door in his face. After waiting a few moments in the vain hope that the door would be re-opened, he departed on his way, racking his brains for the reason of such strange conduct. By the way, this reminds us of a story told by Prof. Job Turner in his lecture, the other evening. As the story will bear repetition, I will give it for the benefit of the readers of the JOURNAL. A deaf-mute happening upon a house in an out-of-the-way place, knocked for admission at a lonely hour of the night. His summons was answered by an old man, armed with a revolver, who demanded to know the object of this untimely visit. The unfortunate applicant for admission put his hand into a coat pocket with the intention of drawing out his book and pencil, but the purpose of the motion was mistaken and the old man shot him dead. It was not until he had read some of the papers found upon the person of the murdered man that the host of the house discovered the terrible mistake into which he had been led by his hasty judgment. The moral of this story for deaf-mutes is: Always take out your book and pencil when you ring the bell and before the door is opened.

It is said that Orson H. Archibald has been appointed a teacher in the Indiana Institution. We are glad to know that his just merits have been recognized.

A blockhead received, on the 14th inst., a singularly appropriate valentine, representing a thick-headed student who was being kicked out of college by the president's foot.

In case of a war between England and Russia, the majority of the students would be in favor of the lion against the bear.

The tallest student in this college stands 6 feet, 3 inches in his stockings, and the smallest, 5 feet, 3 inches. The oldest has seen 26 summers, and the youngest 16.

At the last meeting of the "Lit. Soc." the question for debate was the following: "Were the recent strikes justifiable?" The negative side prevailed. Larson, '82, delivered one of the best essays that had ever been delivered on the platform of the society. His subject was Norway, his "Faderland," which, like a true patriot, he sought to rescue from its gloom of obscurity and oblivion. He gave an amusing description of the people, and their manners and customs. At the close of his lecture the society passed a vote of thanks for his excellent essay.

The 16th inst. was a gala day in this college, being a "house-warming day," at which were present, in person, President Hayes and his wife, Senators Dawes and Edmunds, Vice President Wheeler, Gov. Claflin, of Mass., and many other dignitaries, with their wives and daughters. They came for an inspection of the new building, and, as we had an early notice of the proposed invasion, we were prepared for it. An acute observer would have found a great deal of amusement in watching the efforts of some of the

students to look as cool and unconcerned as if nothing out of the way was happening. One Junior seemed to be very much absorbed in the study of the French language, while another was seen reading a copy of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. The visitors were not sparing in their praises of the beauty of the new dormitories. From the movements of her lips one student caught Mrs. Hayes saying that his room was very nice. The name of the State which claimed each occupant of the rooms had been painted, beforehand, in various colors, on paper, and was hung in the most conspicuous place for the benefit of the gay inspectors. By far, the handsomest of those "State papers" was that of Pennsylvania, in Messrs. Elwell and Teigler's room. It was an exact copy of the State arms, and excited much admiration. To Mr. Elwell belongs the credit of having drawn it. Arthur D. Bryant's drawings, in water and oil colors, attracted an admiring crowd. After the Presidential party had seen all that there was to be seen in the new building they went to the chapel. President Hayes was the last, though certainly not the least, comer, and no sooner had he entered with President Gallaudet than the students arose in a body, waving their handkerchiefs, and remained standing until he was seated. The order of exercises were opened by S. M. Freeman, '78, in an address of welcome, which he delivered with his lips, while Prof. Fay interpreted it on behalf of the students. The orator was loudly applauded when he had finished his address, and Mrs. Hayes complimented him by saying that she understood every word he spoke. His address was a masterpiece of oratory, wholly original. Those skeptics, who can not see any good in having a college for the deaf and dumb, are respectfully recommended to read it in the next number of the ANNALS. Then followed speeches, from Senator Dawes and Dr. Sunderland, the Chaplain of the Senate, in which they congratulated our president on the success which has at length crowned his patient and almost heroic efforts, in securing for deaf-mutes a higher education than is possible elsewhere. A just and long deserved tribute was paid to his generosity and self-denial in our interests. It was a matter of congratulation that the building had been completed at a cost considerably below the amount of appropriation asked for, with a balance on hand of \$2,000.

The New York Graphic, of the 16th inst., contains a picture of our new building, and any one wishing to get an idea of how it looks should buy a copy of the paper.

### BOSTON NOTES.

**EDITOR JOURNAL:**—On Sunday, the 10th inst., Mr. Philo W. Packard, of Salem, better known as "Deacon Packard," conducted a service before the Boston Deaf-Mute Society, which was well attended, considering the very bad snow storm. His sermon was a very able one.

On the evening of the 13th inst., Mr. Rowe, of West Boxboro, was to deliver a lecture before the Boston Deaf-Mute Society, but was unfortunately unable to come. Mr. Robert D. Livingstone, who had just got home from his business tour to Minnesota, filled Mr. Rowe's place and gave an interesting account of his travels and personal incidents, which kept the audience in good humor.

On Sunday, the 17th inst., a sermon delivered by Mr. J. P. Marsh, at Boylston Hall, was largely attended. His text was Matthew vi:19-20. In the afternoon of the same day a mute audience enjoyed a sermon delivered by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, of New York city, at the chapel of St. Paul's Church. The services for deaf-mutes will be held on the third Sunday of every month.

On the evening of the 18th inst., Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Holmes gave a brilliant sociable to a select company of mute friends, at their residence in East Boston. The evening was pleasantly spent in social festivities. An excellent supper was partaken. The occasion was a most enjoyable one to all present.

On the evening of the 20th inst., Mrs. Wm. Lynde, of Boston, delivered a Biblical lecture on "Moses," before a good audience, at Boylston Hall.

On the 22d inst., the Boston mutes did not hold any levee or public party in honor of Washington's birthday, as has been the custom in former years. There was a little party given at the residence of Mr. Chas. F. Wise, in Cambridgeport, and a nice collation was served. It was a very enjoyable little affair.

Report has it that it has been decided that the convention of the New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes will take place in Boston next summer.

SPECTATOR.  
Boston, Feb. 23, 1878.

### A Letter From Prof. Job Turner.

STAUNTON, Va., Feb. 18, 1878.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—Thanks to God, I have enjoyed my visit much more than I expected. I have been here exactly two weeks to-day. I am about starting for Petersburg, Richmond, and Norfolk this morning. I find it hard to part with my warm friends in this place, because Staunton was my pleasant home much longer than any other place. The principal and officers of this institution have done all they could to make my stay with them pleasant, for which I owe many thanks to God. My friends want me to stay here much longer and I would most gladly do so, but for my mission work which will not permit it.

Truly, I have found no pleasant place like Staunton, as a home. I have received many invitations to dine and take tea, but I am sorry I shall have to leave some of them undone. I leave this pleasant place this morning for Petersburg, Richmond, and Norfolk in all of which places I expect to hold services this week. I have got to work in earnest again till I reach New Orleans, at which place I expect to arrive by the 1st of April. I am afraid I shall not have much time to write to you, as I shall have to move from place to place more rapidly, and labor harder than I have done since I left the New England States.

O, that I could have written you more, fully about my movements in this place, but I have sent you several papers to this effect.

Yours sincerely,  
JOB TURNER.

### THE LATE WILLIAM WELSH.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Feb. 17, 1878.

**EDITOR JOURNAL:**—As correspondent for the JOURNAL, it is my grave duty to inform its readers of the death of Mr. William Welsh, whose long life had been useful and charitable. He died very suddenly last Monday, at the Wills Hospital, on Race street, where he had entered, on business with a committee of the Board of Directors of City Trusts. His attention was called to a gas-jet, which needed some alteration. While looking up at the gas-burner, he said that if he had been called to attend to it the previous week he should have changed it. At that moment he turned very pale, and fell to the floor. It was ascertained that he was dead, and soon the sad intelligence of his death was published in the newspapers and spread throughout the city, and a telegram was sent to Hon. John Welsh, Minister to England, informing him of the sudden death of his brother. The Coroner held an inquest on Mr. Welsh's body, and found that death was caused by fatty degeneration of the heart. Last Thursday afternoon his funeral was largely attended. The boys of Girard College attended it. Many merchants in the city closed their stores, in respect to the deceased. He was buried in Laurel Hill Cemetery. He was seventy-one years old. We had no school on the day of his funeral. We were all very sorry for him, for he had been a great help to us. We ought to profit by his example of honesty and goodness. We have lost one of our best Directors. We hope that his soul has gone to heaven to live with God and His Son forever. He was a man of extraordinary energy and activity, and he seemed to have great mental and physical endurance, and had an unusual immunity from sickness. He was a sugar-merchant, and his sugar plantation was in Cuba. He possessed several ships of his own, in which large quantities of sugar were imported to this and other cities.

He was a Director of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, of the North America Insurance Company, and several banks. About ten years ago he was a Director of Girard College, and, in consequence of his zeal, he was elected President of the "Girard Trust," and was annually unanimously re-elected to the same position. He took great interest in trying to promote the usefulness of the college. He devoted some of his time in forming new plans for the improvement of the college buildings. During his presidency of the "Girard Trust" he took a great interest in it and was zealous in improving it. In the year 1877 it was found necessary to put up a new additional building on the grounds, near the college, for the accommodation of more children. Accordingly Mr. Welsh concluded to form a plan for the management of the new building. He found that he had not money enough to pay for it, but he, however, strove to economize the means till the money was adequate to pay for the new building. Accordingly it was erected. After its completion, a short time since, a number of male children were admitted.

During his life he was always busily engaged in thinking of something which needed to be done. Owing to having his right arm weakened by a fall, some ten years since, he sometimes called his son, or daughter to help him in writing, from early evening till 10, or 11 o'clock in the night. In the year 1875, it was found that our institution could not possibly accommodate more than two hundred and fifty pupils. Mr. Welsh decided to enlarge it, and he enforced upon the Directors the necessity of erecting the new buildings. Fortunately his plan was adopted and the new buildings were put up. During the erection of these buildings he came here and examined the workmanship, and the materials that were being used. If Mr. Welsh had died before the establishment of the new buildings, I suppose that we should not have them now. It is very fortunate that we have such comfortable edifices. There are three hundred and twenty-one pupils here, and we could not all be here, if the additional buildings had not been erected.

About eight years ago he saw that the Indian tribes of this country were not getting along successfully, and he desired to ameliorate their condition and convert them to Christianity. In the year 1871 he, with some leading citizens, went to Washington with the idea of securing better treatment of the Indians. He talked with General Grant in regard to their progress and condition. After his interesting arguments General Grant appointed him as a commissioner of the Indian tribes. Subsequently he selected a number of missionaries, and, with them, visited the tribes. He took a deep interest and prominent part in civilizing and christianizing them, and they became great friends to him. They felt confidence in him, for he had treated them kindly, and never cheated them; yet they would not trust in the other whites, because they had often cheated them out of their land or other property. The affairs of the Indian commission were going on prosperously, for Mr. Welsh had long striven to attain the improvement of the Indians' condition. He paid a visit to them several times. About three months ago the Indians were dissatisfied, and some of the Chiefs went to Washington, in order to express their dissatisfaction. Some prominent men asked them what they wanted. They said they would not talk with any man except Mr. Welsh, because they did not know whether they would be told the truth or not. Then Mr. Welsh was called to Washington. They talked with him, and believed all that he said. This shows that he was an honest and good man. He was very liberal to some churches, one of which he attended on Sundays. That was St. Mark's Church, in Frankfort. He and his wife established Bible-classes and mothers' meetings there. He took a great interest in church improvements and the extension of its usefulness. He was a great philanthropist. He leaves a wife, three daughters and three sons.

SOLEMN.

### A LETTER ON TEMPERANCE.

DEAR EDITOR:—We will try to give you a few short sentences on temperance for our friends. We believe that all the deaf-mutes in several counties around this have signed the pledge. This joy prevails through our State, and it is glory enough for our days. Blue ribbons shine very bright to our eyes, and blue is the true color which destroys the liquor stream!

Truly, all the temperance workers ought to rejoice over so great a victory, and feel that the result gives them "glory enough for our days." The wives, brothers, sisters, mothers, fathers and children of the habitual drinkers of strong liquor ought to feel like offering up thanksgiving to our Lord, and to ask him, "Lord Help Me." We know they feel so about the above.

The Bible tells us: "Let him that is athirst come, and whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely." "Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst." Don't break your pledge. Go not in the way of evil men; avoid bad company. Trust in God, who will help you. "Lord Help Me."

A few days ago we met our friend, a mute, who was a habitual drinker, and saw his blue ribbon on his vest, and, at once, we shook hands with him for a long time and felt very strong and good. He signed the pledge last December. He keeps away from his bad company, who used to treat him to drink. He was very sorry to spend his money for drink, which kept him poor. The stream will be dried up by the blue ribbon, all over the State. We hope all your readers have signed the pledge. Christian women of the Temperance Union, in the villages and cities, will help them to join the club.

This village is amply supplied with temperance lecturers who speak to us, and the habitual drinkers have determined to keep their money, and our spirits are high. Our ladies often treat our friends to hot coffee, cakes and crackers, every night, to keep them from the saloons and hotels. Our wine company used to sell liquor, but two of them signed our pledge, and will not sell any more. Our blue ribbon is printed:—"Naples Reform Club."

Yours, &c.,  
H. F.  
Naples, N. Y., Feb. 18, 1878.

### News from our Jonesville Correspondent.

**EDITOR JOURNAL:**—Rev. Walter Delafield, Rector of Christ Church, Ballston Spa, is an old friend of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. His near relative, Major Delafield, of the U. S. Army, resides opposite Dr. Gallaudet's residence, in West Eighteenth St., New York. Rev. Mr. Delafield has been lecturing in various places this winter, to raise funds to pay off a debt on St. John's Chapel, at East Line, three miles south of Ballston, Spa. He delivered his lecture on "Driftwood" in this village on the evening of Feb. 11th, and passed the night at our house. He informed me that he had met Dr. Gallaudet in the cars a few days previous, and that Dr. Gallaudet contemplated holding a service for deaf-mutes at Christ Church, in Ballston, some time next June. Ballston Spa is centrally located, easily accessible by railroad from the north, south and west, and is distant only about ten miles from the borders of Washington and Fulton counties, on either side. If Dr. Gallaudet will make an effort to hold occasional or regular services at stated times, at this point, it is to be hoped that the mutes of Saratoga, Washington, Warren, and Fulton counties will turn out and show their appreciation, if they do not profit by the philanthropic effort to bring religious privileges so near their doors.

The Rt. Rev. Samuel S. Tuttle, Bishop of Utah, Montana, and Idaho preached last Sunday morning at Christ Church, and at St. John's Chapel in the afternoon. The Bishop is a splendid specimen of Christianity, and has great physical endurance. His field is so extensive as to call him away from his home for five or six months at a time, during which he is obliged to make use of coaches, horseback riding, and go on foot to get around in his diocese, and to accept of every kind of hospitality known in the West, from the miner's cabin to the log house hotel, and the Indian's lodge, or wigwam. The Bishop resides at Salt Lake City, and the quaint way in which he described the church work which has been done among the Mormons reminds people of the union of the Savior—"Be ye wise as serpents, and harmless as doves."

MOSES SMITH.  
Jonesville, N. Y., Feb. 23, 1878.

### OUR WORCESTER LETTER.

WORCESTER, MASS., Feb. 22, 1878.  
DEAR JOURNAL:—This is the one hundred and forty-sixth anniversary of Washington's birthday. We ought to remember and honor his name, because he was a great, good, honest, upright and just man.

Mr. Nathan L. Pond, a young deaf-mute man, who is a native of Milford, Mass., but who was afterwards a resident of Marlboro', and is now a resident of Spencer, was in town the first of this month, looking for employment in some shoe factory here, but without success.

Thursday afternoon, the 1st inst., it commenced to snow, and it continued to snow and blow hard till Friday noon. The snow was quite deep, and laid in beautiful drifts. This was an old-fashioned snow storm. The sleighing was good for a week or so, but now it is poor. We are now having rainy weather, and the traveling is bad.

Mr. William Lynde, of Boston, preached a good sermon at our hall, Sunday forenoon, the 3d inst., and our prayer-meeting in the evening was encouraging as usual.

Miss Marion L. Taft, of this city, lost her father, Lyman L. Taft, by death, on the 4th inst. His funeral took place at the Episcopal Church in city, at 2:30 p. m., Thursday, the 7th inst., and his remains were taken to Grove Cemetery for interment. Some of the mutes attended his funeral. Tafts have our deep sympathy in their affliction. Mr. Taft was proprietor of the eating-house in the Union depot in this city for some time, and was, for many years, one of the leading men of the restaurant at 381 Main street. He is very much missed. He had been sick for a long time, and has suffered a great deal, but his life ended in peace.

Mr. Samuel Rowe, of West Boxboro' could not come to preach to the Worcester deaf-mutes on Sunday forenoon, Feb. 10th. I took his place. My text was "Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors."—Matt. vi:12. Four persons were present, but in the evening there were more.

Mr. Staunton F. Wheeler, who was formerly a member of the National Deaf-Mute College, came to town Saturday night, the 9th inst., and stayed at his mute friend's, Henry M. Howe's, till Monday morning.

Geo. A. Holmes, president of our society, came here from the "Hub," Saturday night, the 16th inst., to conduct a religious service before the mutes on Sunday forenoon. I was not present, on account of my little boy's sickness. I believe the prayer-meeting pleased the mutes quite well. Mr. S. F. Wheeler was in town again this week, and from here went to Clinton, Mass., to work in a meat market. I cannot tell whether he was to act as a copyist or as a bookkeeper.

DANIEL W. CARY.

### A Letter From Illinois.

PECATONICA, Ill., Feb. 18, 1878.

**EDITOR JOURNAL:**—We are very much pleased with your paper, and to read so much deaf-mute news.

Mr. McKinney, a deaf-mute, a cooper, makes from 50 to 80 barrels every week. He was educated in Philadelphia, Pa. He went from that city to Dixon, Ill. He has no family.

Mr. Ida now lives in San Francisco, Cal. He is a deaf-mute heir, worth \$100,000. He was a famous swimmer when he was a small boy, when he was at school at the Hartford Asylum, about 18 years ago.

John Hudson, a deaf-mute, a rag pedlar, who used to live in Utica, N. Y., made \$5,000. He was also a picture pedlar in California, afterwards. He has but one arm. He has a mute sister, named Clara Hudson.

Miss Chapin, a deaf-mute lady, is visiting her sister at Amboy, Ill. She was educated in New York city.

Miss Carrie V. Brown graduated at Indianapolis, Ind., in 1875. She is in Eyota, Minn. Her parents moved there, and have a nice farm.

We received a good letter from Mr. Fancher and his wife, of Westerville, O. Mr. Fancher is a good shoemaker and also a farmer. He works at shoemaking. He is very proud of his new wife.

Mr. Broker was educated in Indianapolis, Ind., some years ago. He is in Westerville, O.

Miss Mary Weck, a mute lady, who lives in Plymouth, O., works for some of her friends.

The mutes have a splendid church in Dayton, O.

Mr. William R. Wells, a deaf-mute, lives in Broadhead, Wis. He has a mute brother, named Rollin Wells, who lives in California, and is selling his cement and salve.

Mr. J. Blattman, a deaf-mute, 20 years old, lives in McHenry, Ill. He is a saloon-keeper.

Mrs. Bishop and Mrs. Owen live in McHenry, Ill. They are mutes. They left Geneva, N. Y., about ten years ago. They are good Christians, and kind to everybody.

There are five deaf-mute ladies in Sterling, Ill., all milliners and dress-makers. They were educated in New York city.

Mr. Wilcox, a deaf-mute, a farmer, lives in Sterling, Ill. He has no family.

I saw Mr. Bishop, of Ashton, Ill., last week. He has 160 acres of land, and a fine house and lot, but he is unmarried.

I received a letter from J. H. Winslow, of Potsdam, N. Y., a few days ago.

Rev. A. W. Mann, a deaf-mute minister, will lecture to mutes in Rockford, Ill., on the 8th of March.

Mr. Boice is a deaf-mute and a cooper who lives in Evanston. He was educated in New York city. He has a wife who was educated in Hartford, about 35 years ago.

Respectfully yours,  
J. E. TUTTLE.

### ANOTHER MAN LIKES OUR PAPER.

DORVAL, Feb. 23, 1878.

**EDITOR JOURNAL:**—I enclose \$1.50 in this letter, as my subscription for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, which you will please send me for one year. I like to read your excellent paper very much; more than any other paper in the world.

I graduated from the Hartford Asylum, and the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. My wife and two children can all hear and speak. I am assisting my brother on our fine large farm. Our cottage is situated about two hundred yards from the St. Lawrence river.

I shall start for Montreal in a few days if the weather is pleasant. I shall

take much pleasure in visiting my friends there.

Our new post-office stands near our residence.

Respectfully yours,  
WILLIAM HERRON.

### A PROBLEM WITH AN ANSWER.

The following problem, sent us for publication in our paper, has been printed in bills by Mr. Henry Fessenden, of Naples, N. Y., a deaf-mute typo, for distribution among the "boys" of his village, and is a source of much good to them:

CAN YOU DO THIS SUM?  
What will 20 cents per day buy in one year, if not spent for Whiskey.

HERE IS THE ANSWER:

10 Sacks Flour	@ \$ 2.00	\$20.00
1 bbl. Pork	" 12.00	12.00
30 bush. Potatoes	" .30	9.00
6 cords Wood	" 2.00	12.00
4 lbs. Tea	" .50	2.00
30 lbs. Sugar	" .10	3.00
20 lbs. Coffee	" .25	5.00
40 yds. Sheetting	" 1.00	4.00
3 pairs Shoes	" 1.50	4.50
20 yds. Calico	" .07½	1.50
		73.00

How will this look in a poor man's family?

Why do you plead hard times?  
—Save your money and provide for your family.

### The Independence of a Letter Carrier.

One of the Commissioners of the fire department, a resident of the Seventh Ward, recently appeared at the post-office and made grievous complaints against a letter carrier, who, he said, had been guilty of gross insult and neglect of duty. The carrier had passed the residence of the complainant, when the latter ran out and called to the carrier to take some letters he held in his hand, to the post office. No attention was paid to the calls, and he came down upon the side walk and began following the carrier, at the same time calling loudly to him. Thus he followed a distance of two blocks, a sharp, cold wind disheveling the locks of his uncovered head. By this time he was within ten feet of the carrier, so near that he knew the latter must have heard his voice, for he called in such stentorian tones that people residing in the vicinity raised windows and put their heads out to learn the cause of the disturbance. He could no longer endure such insult from an employe of the government, and hastened to the post office and made a complaint. An investigation was made on the spot, and the charges were not denied. But there were extenuating circumstances. For that collection, a young man employed as a clerk in the office was substituted for the regular carrier. The young man was a deaf-mute.—Syracuse Daily Journal Feb. 19, 1878.

### CONDENSED NEWS.

—The Czar of Russia is said to be seriously ill.

—Ben Wade's condition is reported as improved.

—The Newport Savings Bank, at Newport, Me., has suspended.

—It is said that it cost Canandaigua \$11,000 last year to provide for her tramps.

—Walter Donaldson & Co., coal dealers, of 111 Broadway, New York, have made an assignment.

—The Turkish navy is said to comprise 22 ironclads, several of them first class, and 70 other steamers.

—Last month the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company's employes were paid in silver.

—Daniel Webster's mansion, at Marshfield, Mass., with its contents, was burned early on the morning of Feb. 14.

—The trustees of the Sprague property report the assets at \$17,000,000, which is about \$4,500,000 less than the liabilities.

—The United States Senate has voted, 32 to 21, there being a thin attendance, to restore the franking privilege. It is thought the bill will pass in the House.

—The house of V. Liffbridge (colored), was burned at Ironton, O., lately. Three children, who had been left alone in the house, were burned to death.

—Henry L. Clinton claims that Comptroller Kelly, of New York, has reduced the city debt \$2,000,000 in one year.

—The city of Washington, D. C., has a population of 100,000.

—James Worley and his wife (white,) of Wayne county, N. C., were recently found in their house, dead and hacked to pieces. Their five-year old girl said Nash Cherry (colored,) killed her father. Nash has been arrested.



